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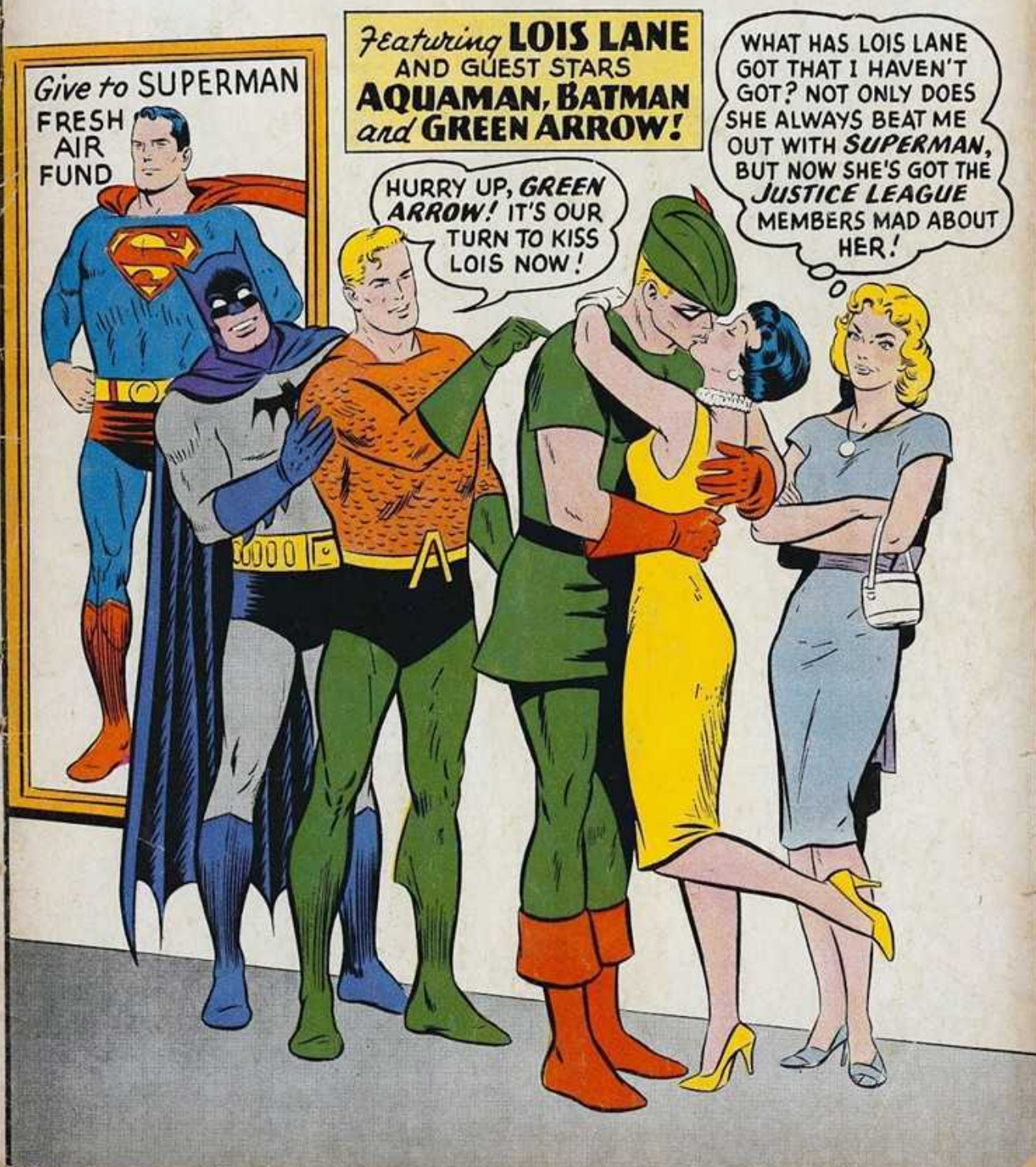
# SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND

# LOIS LANE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Featuring LOIS LANE AND GUEST STARS AQUAMAN, BATMAN and GREEN ARROW!
HURRY UP, GREEN ARROW! IT'S OUR TURN TO KISS LOIS NOW!
WHAT HAS LOIS LANE GOT THAT I HAVEN'T GOT? NOT ONLY DOES SHE ALWAYS BEAT ME OUT WITH SUPERMAN, BUT NOW SHE'S GOT THE JUSTICE LEAGUE MEMBERS MAD ABOUT HER!

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# SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

POOR LOIS LANE! SHE HAS DESPERATELY LONGED TO MARRY MIGHTY **SUPERMAN**, THE WORLD'S GREATEST ROMANTIC CATCH, FOR MANY, MANY YEARS! UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE PRETTY **DAILY PLANET** REPORTER, HER HIGH HOPES OF WINNING HIM FOR A HUSBAND HAVE NEVER COME TRUE! THEN ONE DAY, IRONICALLY, SHE HAS A CHANCE TO WED HIM AT LAST! HOWEVER, IT ISN'T LOIS WHOM HE WANTS... IT IS "**LORELEI LARUE**", WHO, UNKNOWN TO **SUPERMAN**, IS ACTUALLY NONE OTHER THAN...

## LOIS LANE'S SECRET IDENTITY!

LITTLE DOES **SUPERMAN** REALIZE I'M **REALLY LOIS LANE**, WEARING A DISGUISE! IF I SAY "**YES**", AND MARRY HIM IN THIS **SECRET IDENTITY**, I'LL BE GETTING HIM THROUGH **TRICKERY**! I LOVE HIM SO MUCH!... WH-WHAT SHALL I DO???

AND DO YOU, **LORELEI LARUE**, TAKE **SUPERMAN** TO BE YOUR LAWFULLY WEDDED HUSBAND?

ONE AFTERNOON, AT THE **DAILY PLANET** IN **METROPOLIS**, REPORTER LOIS LANE IS CONTACTED BY AN UNDERWORLD INFORMER...

PS-ST!— THE "SOCIETY BANDIT" IS GONNA PULL A JOB TONIGHT AT THE VAN CLEVE PARTY!

THANKS, SNYDE!

HMM--**SUPERMAN** HAS OFTEN WARNED ME TO LET **HIM** HANDLE ANYTHING **DANGEROUS**! THE "SOCIETY BANDIT", WHO STEALS JEWELS FROM THE WEALTHY, **MAY** GET VIOLENT, IF TRAPPED! —SHOULD I ASK JIMMY OLSEN TO SUMMON **SUPERMAN** WITH HIS SIGNAL-WATCH...?

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TYPICALLY, LOIS COMES TO AN IMPULSIVE DECISION...
NO! SUPERMAN NABS CRIMINALS EVERY DAY! BUT IF I PERSONALLY CATCH A CROOK, THAT'LL BE A GREAT SCOOP FOR ME!
HURRIEDLY SHOPPING, LOIS RUSHES HOME TO HER APARTMENT, WHERE HER SISTER LUCY WATCHES AS...
I'VE DONNED A CLINGING GOWN... LONG EYE-LASHES...AND FAKE DIAMONDS! NOW TO PUT ON THE BLONDE WIG THAT'LL TRANSFORM ME INTO...
...MY SECRET IDENTITY AS--"LORELEI LARUE"! NO ONE AT THE PARTY WILL RECOGNIZE ME NOW! I'LL LURE THE "SOCIETY BANDIT" INTO A TRAP WITH THESE FAKE DIAMONDS! HOW DO I LOOK, SIS?
FLASHY, BUT ...TERRIFIC!
LOIS, YOUR SCHEME SOUNDS TERRIBLY DANGEROUS! HADN'T YOU BETTER THINK TWICE, BEFORE...?
OH, LUCY, STOP BEING SUCH A WORRIER! I CAN PROTECT MYSELF! -NOW TO WANGLE AN INVITATION TO THAT PARTY...
THAT EVENING, AT THE VAN CLEVE MANSION...
OH, DEAR!-I'M TOO GREAT A SENSATION WITH ALL THESE ADMIRERS CLUSTERING AROUND ME! THE "SOCIETY BANDIT" WILL NEVER GET A CHANCE TO TRY TO STEAL THESE PHONEY DIAMONDS! HMM... I'LL SLIP OUT SOMEWHERE TO LURE HIM!
SHORTLY, AFTER "LORELEI" SLIPS AWAY ONTO A TERRACE, OVERLOOKING THE OCEAN...
I'LL TAKE THOSE DIAMONDS! DON'T MAKE A SOUND, IF YOU WANT TO LIVE!
THE "SOCIETY BANDIT"!-NOW TO UNMASK HIM!

AN INSTANT LATER...
KNOWING MY SECRET WILL COST YOU YOUR LIFE!
GASP!!—YOU'RE TYRONE WESTMORE, THE PLAYBOY! YOU MUST HAVE SQUANDERED YOUR INHERITANCE, AND NOW STEAL TO CONTINUE LIVING LUXURIOUSLY!!
AS LOIS LANE, ALIAS "LORELEI", FALLS TOWARD HER DOOM, SHE IS CAUGHT IN THE STEELY GRIP OF TWO SUPER-POWERFUL HANDS...
SUPERMAN!
FORTUNATELY, I WAS PASSING BY ON PATROL AND SAW YOUR PERIL, MISS!
SO YOU'RE THE "SOCIETY BURGLAR"! THE POLICE WILL BE GLAD TO MEET YOU!
OOOF!
AFTER SUPERMAN TURNS THE CROOK OVER TO THE PLAIN-CLOTHES DETECTIVES WHO HAVE BEEN GUARDING THE GUESTS AT THE PARTY...
I MUST KNOW YOUR NAME!
I'M...ER...LORELEI LARUE!
M-MY DISGUISE IS FOOLING SUPERMAN! OH, MY! I DON'T DARE TELL HIM THE TRUTH!
HE'D BE FURIOUS WITH ME FOR DISOBEYING HIS ADVICE TO GET HIS HELP, AND VENTURING INTO DANGER!
"L.L."!—STRANGE! MOST WOMEN WHO HAVE BEEN IMPORTANT IN MY LIFE HAVE HAD THOSE INITIALS...
LOIS LANE...LANA LANG...LYLA LERROL...AND NOW, LORELEI LARUE!—
LORELEI, PLEASE LET ME TAKE YOU TO A QUIET, LITTLE PLACE WHERE WE CAN TALK...ALONE...
ER... ALL RIGHT...
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PRESENTLY...
I'VE OFTEN FLOWN PAST THIS ATTRACTIVE RESTAURANT WHILE ON PATROL! LONG AGO, I DECIDED TO BRING "THE" GIRL HERE, WHEN I MET HER!—IT'S CALLED "THE TOP"!
"THE" GIRL? DOES HE MEAN...?!
SUPERMAN'S MEANING IS SOON UNMISTAKABLY CLEAR...
I'VE SEEN MANY BEAUTIES, ON MANY PLANETS, BUT NONE AS LOVELY AS... YOU!
EEPS! H-HE'S M-MADLY IN L-LOVE WITH MY SECRET IDENTITY!!
BEWILDERED AND CONFUSED, THE DISGUISED LOIS HASTILY DEPARTS...
I MUST KNOW ALL ABOUT YOU! WHERE AND WHEN WILL WE MEET AGAIN?
HERE! TOMORROW NIGHT, AT 8 O'CLOCK!—DON'T FLY ME HOME! I-I'D RATHER GO BY TAXI... ALONE...
LATER, AT HER APARTMENT...
I COULD SCREAM WHEN HE DROOLS OVER LORELEI, LUCY! BUT I DON'T DARE TELL HIM SHE'S ME... ME, LOIS LANE!
YOU'VE BECOME YOUR OWN COMPETITION! HOW...DREADFUL!
NEXT NIGHT, AT 8:00 P.M., AT "THE TOP"...
YOUR EYES ARE DEEP, MYSTIC, THRILLING...! YOUR LIPS--A FLAMING MAGNET!
OH, SHUT UP!—I WON'T LET YOU FORGET LOIS!
WHAT ABOUT LOIS LANE? I'VE HEARD THAT YOU AND SHE...
THAT PEST? SHE TRAILS AFTER ME, LIKE A POODLE! WHEN SHE ISN'T BORING ME TO DISTRACTION, HER CURIOSITY IS DRIVING ME CRAZY! I WISH SHE'D HERO-WORSHIP SOMEBODY ELSE!
WHAT AN AWFUL THING TO SAY!

UH-WHAT ABOUT LANA LANG? THERE HAVE BEEN RUMORS...
LANA? NOW THERE'S A NICE KID! SMART, ATTRACTIVE, BUT, OF COURSE, SHE DOESN'T COMPARE WITH YOU!
SIZZLING INWARDLY, "LORELEI" DEPARTS...
I'LL MEET YOU TOMORROW, AT NOON, IN METROPOLIS PARK!
I'LL COUNT THE SECONDS, GORGEOUS!
WHEN SHE REACHES HOME...
HAVE A GOOD TIME?
GOOD TIME? I WAS... MISERABLE! SUPERMAN'S MAD, MAD, MAD OVER MY SECRET IDENTITY, BUT CONSIDERS ME A... A CREEP! SOB! LORELEI HAS BECOME A F-FRANKENSTEIN MONSTER! SHE'S DESTROYING MY HAPPINESS!
"LORELEI LARUE", I HATE YOU! YOU'RE A FAKE, A PHONEY, A DISGUSTING FRAUD! HOW CAN SUPERMAN PREFER YOU TO ME?
POOR LOIS IS INSANELY JEALOUS OF "HERSELF"!
AND AS LOIS REMOVES THE DISGUISE...
SO SUPERMAN LOVES LORELEI, AND THINKS I'M A PEST, EH?—I'LL GET EVEN! I'LL PROVE TO HIM THAT HIS DREAM-GIRL, LORELEI, ISN'T AS PERFECT AS HE THINKS!
NEXT DAY, AFTER LOIS RESUMES HER SECRET IDENTITY...
SORRY I'M LATE, LORELEI, BUT AN EMERGENCY DELAYED ME...
I'LL PRETEND TO HAVE A TERRIBLE TEMPER!
I DESPISE PEOPLE WHO ARE TARDY!
HERE'S TEN DOLLARS FOR THAT GREEN VASE!
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HA, HA! WHAT'LL SUPERMAN THINK OF SUBLIMELY SWEET ME, NOW? HE'LL THINK THAT I BROKE THE VASE BECAUSE I HAVE A WILD TEMPER!
OH, HOW THOUGHTFUL OF YOU!
KRASH!

YOU SMASHED THAT GREEN VASE BECAUSE YOU KNEW THE COLOR GREEN REMINDS ME OF GREEN KRYPTONITE, WHICH I LOATHE!
OOPS! MY BIG SCHEME BACKFIRED!

SHORTLY, AS THEY PICNIC...
WHAT MAGNIFICENT SCENERY!
NOW TO ACT UNREASONABLE!
THINK SO? I DISAGREE! MOVE THE MOUNTAINS AND CLEAR AWAY THE FORESTS AT ONCE!

SUPER-SPEEDILY, SUPERMAN OBLIGES...
FASTER, SLOWPOKE!
THE SCENERY'S RUINED! HA, HA! HE'LL BE COMPLETELY DISGUSTED, FED-UP, ETC., WITH HIS PRECIOUS LORELEI, NOW!

BUT AS SUPERMAN FINISHES...
WONDERFUL! IT WOULD'VE TAKEN US YEARS TO CLEAR AWAY THOSE OBSTACLES! NOW WE CAN BUILD THE NEW HIGH-WAY WITHOUT DELAY! YOU'VE SAVED THE STATE MILLIONS!
SO THAT'S WHY YOU REALLY HAD ME DO IT, DARLING! HOW CLEVER OF YOU!
YIPES!—I FAILED AGAIN!
METROPOLIS HIGHWAY COMMISSIO

HE MUST BE OUT OF HIS MIND TO PREFER LORELEI TO THE REAL ME!
ER—HAVE YOU ENCOUNTERED ANY RED KRYPTONITE LATELY?
THE STUFF THAT MAKES ME BEHAVE UNPREDICTABLY?—NO!... LORELEI, I WON'T BEAT ABOUT THE BUSH ANY MORE! MARRY ME!!

OH, NO! HE CAN'T MEAN THIS!
I'LL TRY TO THINK OF SOME WAY TO OUT-SMART THEM!-SAY "YES", DARLING! PLEASE... PLEASE...
IF YOU MARRIED ME, W-WOULDN'T YOUR ENEMIES SEEK TO HURT YOU BY HARMING ME?

YES!... I-I'LL MEET YOU AT CITY HALL, TOMORROW! AFTER WE GET THE LICENSE, WE'LL GET MARRIED!
SUPER!!

THAT EVENING, LOIS CALLS ON HER RIVAL, LANA LANG, AND DEFIANTLY REVEALS EVERYTHING...
YOU MEAN, YOU'RE GOING TO MARRY SUPERMAN IN YOUR SECRET IDENTITY AS "LORELEI"! ;GASP!; BUT YOU'D BE TRICKING HIM INTO MARRIAGE!
EXACTLY! I DON'T CARE HOW I GET HIM, AS LONG AS I GET HIM!!

NEXT DAY, AFTER SUPERMAN AND "LORELEI" SECURE THE WEDDING LICENSE, THEY LOCATE A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE TO MARRY THEM...
I'LL CHECK THE WEDDING LICENSE FIRST! LET'S SEE, IT'S SIGNED BY...

...JUDGE KLTPZYXM-GAA! EEPS! URP!!-YOU GUESSED THAT I HAD DISGUISED MYSELF AS THE REAL JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,- WHOM I HAD HYPNOTIZED AND PUT IN A CLOSET! SAYING MY NAME BACK-WARDS NOW RETURNS ME TO MY 5TH DIMENSIONAL WORLD FOR 90 DAYS!
GOODBYE, MR. MXYZPTLK, YOU ZANY MISCHIEF-MAKER!
POP!

AS LOIS REMOVES HER BLONDE WIG, SUPERMAN "COMES TO", AS THOUGH EMERGING FROM A SPELL...
"LORELEI"... YOU'RE REALLY L-LOIS LANE!! WHAT'S GOING ON? IT LOOKS LIKE I WAS GOING TO MARRY YOU! WHAT...?!!
I'LL BE HAPPY TO EXPLAIN, AFTER I RELEASE THE REAL JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FROM THIS CLOSET!

AS LOIS TELLS HOW SHE CAME TO HAVE A SECRET IDENTITY...
WHEN YOU WERE WILLING TO MARRY "LORELEI", THOUGH HER LIFE WOULD BE ENDANGERED, I KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG! SINCE YOU HADN'T BEEN AFFECTED BY RED KRYPTONITE, THE ONLY ANSWER HAD TO BE... MR. MXYZPTLK'S MAGIC—WHICH EVEN YOU ARE NOT IMMUNE TO!
"MXYZPTLK PROBABLY GOT MAD AT ME BECAUSE OF AN UNFAVORABLE STORY I RECENTLY WROTE ABOUT HIM! AND SO, ARRIVING IN OUR DIMENSION, HE TOOK HIS REVENGE ON ME BY HEXING YOU WITH HIS 5TH DIMENSIONAL MAGIC..."
SUPERMAN, I ORDER YOU TO BE UNABLE TO SEE THROUGH LOIS' DISGUISE! HATE LOIS! I COMMAND YOU TO WANT TO MARRY "LORELEI"! THEN, AFTER MARRYING HER, LEARN THE TRUTH, THEN DESPISE LOIS BECAUSE SHE TRICKED YOU!
I PRETENDED TO LANA THAT I WAS GOING TO GO THROUGH WITH MARRYING YOU AS "LORELEI", BECAUSE I GUESSED MXYZPTLK WAS EAVESDROPPING! AT THE LICENSE BUREAU, I ARRANGED FOR THAT FAKE SIGNATURE! I WAS SURE MXYZPTLK COULDN'T RESIST...
...DISGUISING HIMSELF AS THE JUSTICE OF THE PEACE WHO WAS TO MARRY US! NATURALLY, I COULDN'T REALLY SINK SO LOW AS TO TRICK YOU INTO MARRIAGE!
LOIS, YOU ANGEL! I APOLOGIZE FOR ANYTHING NASTY I SAID WHILE UNDER MXYZPTLK'S SPELL!
THE END
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*RULE:* NEVER PUT ARMS OR HEADS OUT OF THE WINDOW.

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# SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

AS EVERYBODY KNOWS, LOIS LANE IS THE NUMBER ONE FEMALE REPORTER IN THE UNITED STATES! SO IT IS ONLY FITTING THAT SHE GIVE A LECTURE COURSE ON SPECIAL REPORTING TECHNIQUES TO A PICKED AUDIENCE OF AMERICAN NEWSMEN! HOWEVER, AS LOIS RE-ENACTS SCENES FROM HER GREATEST JOURNALISTIC TRIUMPHS, LITTLE DOES SHE DREAM THAT SHE'S TAKING PART IN A LIFE-AND-DEATH DRAMA WHICH WILL DESTROY HER! YES! THE FINAL CURTAIN IS ABOUT TO DESCEND ON SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND WHEN SHE RUNS... *The* SCHOOL *for* SCOOPS!

LECTURE COURSE HOW REPORTERS GET SCOOPS! LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET... INSTRUCTOR!

NOW IN THIS SCENE I'M A REPORTER WHO'S TRYING TO TRICK A MURDERER INTO CONFESSING HIS CRIME! WATCH CAREFULLY HOW I TRAP THE CRIMINAL!

HA, HA! LOIS LANE DOESN'T SUSPECT THAT I'M GOING TO ARRANGE HER OWN MURDER... RIGHT IN FRONT OF AN AUDIENCE OF REPORTERS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

ONE NIGHT, AS CLARK KENT DRIVES FELLOW REPORTERS LOIS LANE AND JIMMY OLSEN TO THE UNIVERSITY OF METROPOLIS CAMPUS...

GOSH, I CAN'T GET OVER THE UNIVERSITY'S JOURNALISM SCHOOL PICKING ME TO GIVE A COURSE ON REPORTING!

DON'T BE MODEST, LOIS! YOU KNOW YOU'RE AN ACE REPORTER!

WHY, I ENROLLED IN THE COURSE MYSELF BECAUSE I FIGURED I COULD LEARN SOMETHING FROM YOU!

AND YOU WILL, JIMMY! REPORTERS FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY ARE COMING HERE TO TAKE THIS COURSE AND, BELIEVE ME, I'LL TEACH THEM A FEW THINGS THEY DIDN'T KNOW!

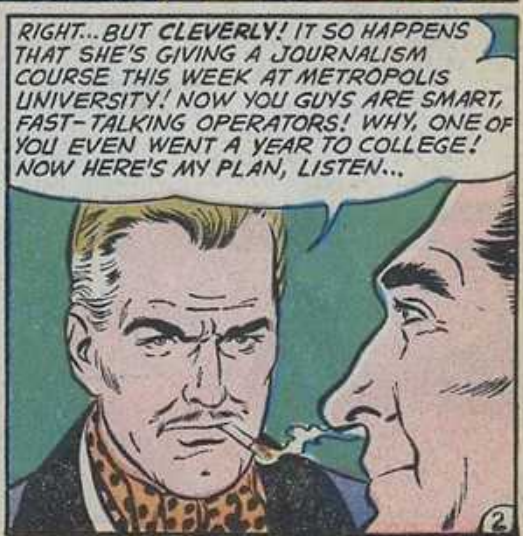
BUT LOIS, WHAT ABOUT THAT MYSTERIOUS CRIME LORD YOU WERE GOING TO EXPOSE IN YOUR PLANET ARTICLES ON BIG CITY RACKETEERS?
I'M STILL GATHERING EVIDENCE ON HIM, JIMMY! WHEN THE STORY BREAKS, HE'LL HAVE ME TO THANK FOR PUTTING HIM IN PRISON!

THEN...
THANKS FOR THE LIFT, CLARK! SORRY YOU CAN'T SIT IN ON MY FIRST LESSON!
ME, TOO, LOIS! BUT AS YOU KNOW, PERRY ASSIGNED ME THIS WEEK TO THE PLANET NIGHT SHIFT! GOOD LUCK, ANYWAY!

MOMENTS AFTER...
OF COURSE, AS LOIS DOESN'T KNOW, MY HEAVY SCHEDULE OF SUPERMAN CHORES PREVENTS ME FROM ATTENDING HER LECTURE SERIES!
JUST A MINUTE, PROFESSOR ... ALLOW ME!
THANK YOU, STUDENT! YOU'LL GET AN "A" FOR SUCH COURTESY!

MEANWHILE, AT THE APARTMENT OF NICK ROKER, RACKETEER...
I'VE BEEN HEARING RUMORS THAT LOIS LANE HAS COLLECTED ENOUGH EVIDENCE ON ME AND MY RACKETS TO SEND ME TO PRISON FOR 20 YEARS!
WE HEARD THE SAME, NICK! WHY DON'T WE STOP HER?

WE WILL! I'LL STEAL THE DOCUMENTS FROM LOIS LANE'S APARTMENT...WHERE I FOUND OUT SHE KEEPS THE EVIDENCE! BUT YOU TWO MUST MAKE SURE SHE NEVER GETS THE GOODS ON ME AGAIN! KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
SURE! BUMP HER OFF!


RIGHT...BUT CLEVERLY! IT SO HAPPENS THAT SHE'S GIVING A JOURNALISM COURSE THIS WEEK AT METROPOLIS UNIVERSITY! NOW YOU GUYS ARE SMART, FAST-TALKING OPERATORS! WHY, ONE OF YOU EVEN WENT A YEAR TO COLLEGE! NOW HERE'S MY PLAN, LISTEN...

MEANWHILE, IN THE UNIVERSITY DRAMA HALL...
LECTURE COURSE HOW REPORTERS GET SCOOPS! LOIS LANE OF THE DAILY PLANET, INSTRUCTOR!
HEY... THIS TEACHER IS CUTE!
YES! BUT DON'T WORRY.. SHE KNOWS HER BUSINESS! LOIS LANE HAS SCORED MORE SCOOPS AND WON MORE NEWSPAPER PRIZES THAN ANY REPORTER IN THE U.S. EXCEPT CLARK KENT!
QUIET! SHE'S GOING TO SPEAK!

WELCOME, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE PRESS! I'LL BEGIN MY LECTURE AFTER THE TWO STUDENTS WHO ARE STILL MISSING SHOW UP! I WARN YOU, THOUGH! BE PREPARED FOR SOME UNUSUAL TEACHING METHODS! I'VE PREPARED THE RE-ENACTMENTS OF SOME OF MY GREATEST EXPERIENCES RIGHT HERE ON STAGE!

PRESENTLY, NEAR THE CAMPUS PARKING LOT...
HOLD IT, YOU TWO! YOU'VE GOT PRESS CARDS IN YOUR HAT-BANDS! ARE YOU REPORTERS REGISTERED FOR LOIS LANE'S JOURNALISM LECTURES?
YES... AND WE'RE GOOD AND LATE FOR THE COURSE! BESIDES, WHAT BUSINESS IS IT OF YOURS?

THIS WILL EXPLAIN! YOU GUYS WILL MISS THOSE LECTURES! KEEP YOUR MOUTHS SHUT AND WALK BACKWARDS TOWARD THAT BLACK LIMOUSINE!
SAY... W-WHAT IS THIS? WHO ARE YOU?

SHORTLY...
I'LL KEEP 'EM AT THE HIDEOUT TILL YOU FINISH YOUR "ASSIGNMENTS"! HERE ARE THEIR TYPEWRITERS, CREDENTIALS AND COURSE CARDS! HA! WHEN I SEE THEIR PRESS CARDS IN YOUR HATS, EVEN I BELIEVE YOU'RE REAL REPORTERS!
YOU SAID IT, BOSS! WE'LL MAKE HEADLINES.. OVER LOIS LANE'S DEAD BODY!

SOON...
I'M BILL CASTOR OF THE PITTSBURGH BLAZE AND THIS IS MY FRIEND JOE HOLT OF THE DETROIT COURIER! WE'RE BOTH MEMBERS OF THE WORKING PRESS! WE COVER SPOT NEWS!
GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT, GENTLEMEN! PLEASE BE SEATED!
NOW THAT MOST EVERYBODY IS HERE, WE CAN BEGIN! AS I SAID BEFORE, MY THEORY IS THAT NEWSPAPER REPORTING IS VERY CLOSE TO DETECTIVE WORK. A GOOD REPORTER SHOULD BE ABLE TO UNRAVEL CLUES AND INVENT GIMMICKS! I WILL NOW DRAW THE CURTAINS AND DEMONSTRATE!
CLICK!
AS YOU SEE, I HAD SAMPLE PROP SETS BUILT ON A REVOLVING STAGE SO THAT I COULD RE-ENACT PERILOUS SCENES THAT OCCURRED DURING MY CAREER! JIMMY OLSEN, WILL YOU KINDLY TIE ME UP?
OKAY, MISS... I MEAN PROFESSOR LANE!
NEXT...
CONSIDER THIS SITUATION! ONCE WHEN THE GREY GHOST GANG DRUGGED ME AND BROUGHT ME TO A SECRET HIDEOUT LIKE THIS ONE, I CAME TO TO FIND MYSELF BOUND AND GAGGED! NOW, IF YOU WERE IN MY PREDICAMENT...
...WHAT WOULD YOU DO TO MAKE SURE YOU COULD LEAD THE POLICE BACK TO THE HIDE-AWAY AFTER THE CROOKS RELEASED YOU? YOU'RE ALL VETERAN REPORTERS! I'M SURE SOME OF YOU CAN COME UP WITH ANSWERS, AS I DID!
MINUTES LATER, AFTER THE NEWSMEN MAKE SOME FUTILE SUGGESTIONS...
WE'RE STUMPED, MISS LANE! WE CAN'T THINK OF A THING!
PLEASE, MISS LANE! WHAT DID YOU DO?
THEY WANT THE SOLUTION, LOIS! SO I'LL REMOVE THE GAG FROM YOUR MOUTH!

THEN...
IT'S QUITE SIMPLE! WHEN I GOT INTO THIS JAM, I MEMORIZED THE LICENSE NUMBER ON THE DOG COLLAR OF THE GREAT DANE WHO WAS GUARDING ME WHILE THE CROOKS WERE AWAY!

I ALSO MEMORIZED THE ELECTRIC METER SERIAL NUMBER! SO, AFTER I WAS FREED BY THE THIEVES... THE POLICE CHECKED BACK ON THE TWO NUMBERS! THUS, THEY TRACED THE HIDEOUT ADDRESS FROM THE ELECTRIC COMPANY AND THE DOG'S OWNER FROM THE DOG LICENSE BUREAU!
P786542

GOSH, MISS LANE! THAT WAS VERY CLEVER OF YOU!
PSST... SHE IS SMART! MAYBE THIS DAME WON'T BE SO EASY TO RUB OUT!
DON'T BE A SAP! LOIS LANE IS NOT SMARTER THAN US AND THAT'S WHAT COUNTS!

PRESENTLY, AS LOIS MAKES THE REVOLVING STAGE TURN TO ANOTHER SCENE...
HERE'S ANOTHER LIFE-AND-DEATH SITUATION I ONCE FACED WHEN I TRAILED THE RACKETEER, "DUKE" BENSON. I'M TIED UP IN A CHAIR WITH A TIME BOMB UNDER MY SEAT! IF I YELL, NOBODY WILL HEAR ME! HOW CAN I SUMMON THE POLICE TO RESCUE ME BEFORE I'M BLOWN TO BITS?

KNOCK THE PHONE OFF ITS HOOK!
OKAY, BUT ALL I GET IS A DIAL TONE! SO CAN YOU TELL ME ME... HOW DO I DIAL POLICE HEADQUARTERS WITH MY HANDS TIED UP?
SHE'S RIGHT! SHE'S TRAPPED!

AFTER PICKING UP A PENCIL FROM THE DESK WITH HER MOUTH, MISS LANE USES THE ERASER END OF THE PENCIL TO DIAL THE NUMBER!
AMAZING! THAT GIRL THINKS OF EVERYTHING! NO WONDER SHE'S CONSIDERED THE TOP FEMALE REPORTER IN THE COUNTRY!
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LATER, AS THE TURN-TABLE RUMBLES TO ANOTHER SET...
NOW TO RE-ENACT AN ACTUAL EXPERIENCE CUB REPORTER JIMMY OLSEN ONCE HAD!
HERE'S THE BIT! FOR WEEKS I HAD BEEN SHADOWING A STOCK SWINDLER! THE SWINDLER'S SECRETARY, HOWEVER, HAD TORN UP ALL THE EVIDENCE! PROBLEM? HOW TO GET THE TORN-UP EVIDENCE WITHOUT AROUSING HER SUSPICIONS!
AS LOIS PLAYS THE PART OF THE SECRETARY IN JIMMY'S RE-ENACTMENT...
I POSED AS A HIGH-PRESSURE VACUUM CLEANER SALESMAN! I FAST-TALKED MY WAY INTO THE OFFICE AND, BEFORE THE SECRETARY COULD STOP ME...
NO! NO! LEAVE THAT BASKET ALONE!
DON'T BE SILLY, LADY! I'M GIVING YOU A FREE DEMONSTRATION WHICH WILL SHOW YOU HOW TO CLEAN UP YOUR OFFICE! SEE HOW THIS VACUUM PICKS UP EVERY-THING ON THE RUG?
I KNOW! B-BUT...BUT... GET OUT OF HERE, YOU UP-START!
WELL, AFTER SHE THREW ME OUT OF THE OFFICE, I WENT HOME! THERE I PIECED THE TORN PAPERS TOGETHER LIKE A JIG-SAW PUZZLE!
NOW, STUDENTS, FOR SOME WORK ON YOUR PART!
TYPE UP, WITH ONE CARBON COPY, A REPORT TELLING WHAT YOU'VE JUST LEARNED FROM THESE CASE HISTORIES! IN TWENTY MINUTES I'LL COLLECT ALL PAPERS! THEN I'LL GRADE THEM AT HOME!
THE NEXT EVENING...
I READ YOUR REPORT LAST NIGHT, CASTOR, AND IT WAS EXCELLENT! SO I'M GOING TO LET YOU ACT OUT A SCENE WITH ME TOMORROW NIGHT! PLEASE STUDY THIS PART!
SURE THING, MISS LANE! WE'RE LEARNING A LOT FROM YOU!
YESSIR! AND WE'LL SHOW OUR GRATITUDE BY RUBBING HER OUT!

NEXT DAY, AT NICK ROKER'S APARTMENT...
BOYS, THIS IS THE BREAK WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! ACCORDING TO THIS SCRIPT YOUR TEACHER GAVE YOU, YOU CAN KILL LOIS LANE AND IT'LL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT! LISTEN TO THIS...
SHE DESCRIBES HOW SHE ONCE TRICKED THE METROPOLIS SNIPER INTO CONFESSING HIS CRIME! FIRST SHE FIXED A HIDDEN CAMERA AND A DICTAPHONE IN A FRIEND'S APARTMENT. THEN SHE FILED OFF THE FIRING PIN ON THE HAMMER OF A REVOLVER!
"AFTER LURING HIM TO THE APARTMENT WITH A PHONY CALL, LOIS LANE CONFRONTED HIM WITH SOME FAKE EVIDENCE AND SUGGESTED THAT HE CONFESS..."
YES, I'LL CONFESS! I AMBUSHED THE COLONEL WITH A LONG-RANGE RIFLE! BUT YOU'LL NEVER LIVE TO TELL THE POLICE! YOU LEFT THIS GUN ON THE TABLE, YOU FOOL!
HA! I LEFT IT THERE DELIBERATELY!
"SO WHEN THE KILLER PULLED THE TRIGGER, THE GUN'S HAMMER CLICKED HARMLESSLY AGAINST THE CARTRIDGE AND...NOTHING HAPPENED!"
YOU'VE BEEN CONNED, CHUM! YOU'VE BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED BY A HIDDEN CAMERA AND YOUR CONFESSION IS DOWN ON TAPE... THANKS TO MISS LANE'S STRATEGY!
CLICK! CLICK!
NOW DOES THIS SCRIPT SUGGEST ANYTHING TO YOU?
YOU BET! WHEN I RE-ENACT THE SCENE WITH LOIS LANE TONIGHT, I'LL SWITCH GUNS! NOBODY'LL KNOW I USED MY OWN ROD AND SHE'LL BE BLAMED FOR HER OWN DEATH! AFTER ALL, SHE PROVIDED THE PROP GUN, RIGHT?
THAT EVENING, AT THE UNIVERSITY...
BEFORE I ACT OUT A SCENE WITH BILL CASTOR OF THE PITTSBURGH BLAZE, I'LL TEST THE OBSERVATION POWERS OF HIS FRIEND, JOE HOLT! THIEVES HAVE HIDDEN A PRICELESS RUBY IN THIS ROOM, MR. HOLT! WHERE IS IT? YOUR ONLY CLUE IS THAT IT'S THE MONTH OF JANUARY!

SAY...THIS REMINDS ME OF A TRICK I USED ON MY LAST JEWEL JOB!
WELL, MISS LANE, IT'S VERY SUSPICIOUS THAT A FAN IS BLOWING ON A COLD DAY! SO I'LL SWITCH IT OFF AND LOOK BEHIND THE FAN BLADE!
AHA! EMBEDDED IN A WAD OF CHEWING GUM IS THE RUBY! YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT!
AN AMAZING DEDUCTION! NOW, WHILE I PREPARE FOR MY NEXT SCENE WITH MR. CASTOR, WOULD YOU MIND BREAKING DOWN THIS CRIMINAL CODE? MAYBE MR. CASTOR CAN HELP YOU DECIPHER IT?
SURE! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
MINUTES LATER...
SORRY, MISS LANE! I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT!
ME NEITHER! IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
VERY WELL! FORGET IT, WE'LL GO ON TO THE KILLER-CONFESSION SCENE!
QWERT YUIOP
PRESENTLY, AS LOIS AND "BILL CASTOR" TAKE POSITIONS ON THE STAGE...
OKAY, CASTOR...HERE'S YOUR CUE-LINE, SO START ACTING!... "WAIT! Y-YOU'RE THE METROPOLIS SNIPER!"
"YES! AND THANKS FOR LEAVING THIS GUN ON THE DESK!"
NOBODY CAN SEE ME SWITCHING GUNS! THIS IS BYE-BYE LOIS LANE!
MY GUN HAS A FIRING PIN! NOW I'M GOING TO TAKE NICE, CAREFUL AIM...
GOOD GRACIOUS! THAT'S NOT MY GUN! HE'S USING ANOTHER GUN! HE'LL KILL ME UNLESS I DO SOMETHING FAST! MAYBE I CAN REACH HIM WITH THIS FAN! I'LL TURN IT ON AGAIN!
NEXT MOMENT...
YEEOOOWWW!
JIMMY, FOR HEAVENS' SAKE...USE YOUR SIGNAL-WATCH TO SUMMON SUPERMAN! THIS MAN IS AN IMPOSTOR WHO WANTS TO KILL ME!
OKAY, LOIS!
8

SHORTLY, AS SUPERMAN COLLARS THE WOULD-BE ASSASSINS...
T-TELL ME... HOW... I MEAN... WHEN DID YOU CATCH WISE TO US?
LAST NIGHT, AFTER I READ THE REPORTS YOU AND YOUR PAL HAD TYPED UP HERE! THERE WAS TYPING ON BOTH SIDES OF THE PAPER... WHICH MEANS YOU HAD PUT YOUR CARBON SHEET IN WRONG! AN EXPERIENCED REPORTER WOULDN'T HAVE MESSED UP HIS CARBON COPY!

MY SUSPICIONS WERE FURTHER AROUSED WHEN YOUR PAL KNEW THE JEWEL THIEF'S TRICK OF HIDING A GEM! SO I TESTED BOTH OF YOU ON QWERT YUIOP, PRETENDING IT WAS SOME KIND OF CODE!
ANY REAL REPORTER WOULD'VE RECOGNIZED IT AS THE FIRST LINE OF LETTERS ON A TYPEWRITER! WHEN YOU DIDN'T SPOT IT, I KNEW YOU WERE PHONIES! SO I TOOK NO CHANCES WITH THAT GUN SCENE!
QWERT YUIOP
QWERT YUIOP
9

NEXT NIGHT, AS THE REAL BILL CASTOR AND JOE HOLT ATTEND LOIS' LECTURE...
THEN THE IMPOSTORS CONFESSED, SUPERMAN FREED US AND ARRESTED NICK ROKER! WE WOULDN'T BE HERE TONIGHT IF LOIS LANE WEREN'T THE GREATEST GIRL REPORTER IN HISTORY!
YEP! THERE'S ALWAYS A SCOOP... EVEN IN A SCHOOL FOR SCOOPS!

ADVERTISEMENT

BABS
ALL SET FOR THE BEACH PICNIC, BABS?
YES, JERRY!
I BOUGHT A NEW BATHING SUIT JUST FOR TODAY! IT'S DIVINE!
WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE MY NEW BATHING SUIT, JERRY?
HMM... WOW!
WELL, LET'S GO SWIMMING!
WHAT?!
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, JERRY-- WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME?!
IF I'D KNOWN WE WERE GOING IN THE WATER, I'D HAVE BROUGHT MY OLD BATHING SUIT!


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Dear Editor: In a story you published some time ago, "Trapped in Kandor", Lois Lane goes to the miniature city, Kandor, and apparently has no trouble speaking the Kryptonese language. Don't tell me that when Lois went to school she studied Kryptonese in addition to French and Latin!

Bill Schubert, Springfield, Va.

**(Lois Lane has only a fragmentary knowledge of the Kryptonese language. The truth of the matter is that all residents of Kandor know how to speak English, from having monitored the Earth for many years. In the story you refer to, Lois was conversing with the Kandorians in her native tongue—English. —Ed.)**

* * *

Dear Editor: In the story, "The Mad Woman of Metropolis", the criminals throw Clark Kent's car off a cliff, but he flies out as SUPERMAN. Well, wouldn't people suspect his identity? How could Clark be living when he should be dead?

Robert Hitsous, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**(If you'll re-read Panel 5 of the last page of this story, you'll see that this point is covered by everyone thinking that SUPERMAN "saved" Clark as the car was falling down, then rescued Lois and rounded up the villains.—Ed.)**

* * *

Dear Editor: In the story, "Lois Lane's Childhood", you showed Lois reading a storybook. Yet she didn't seem to be more than three or four years old. Was she able to read at this early age?

Duncan MacIvor, Marysville, Ohio

**(Our artist depicted baby Lois looking at a Mother Goose book. Obviously, she was studying the pictures.—Ed.)**

* * *

Dear Editor: In the recent story, "The Curse of Lena Thorul", you show Lex Luthor bald as a child. Yet in another story, in your companion magazine, ACTION COMICS, in a tale entitled "Ma and Pa Kent Adopt Supergirl", you show Lex Luthor with a full head of hair. How come? Did he wear a wig?

Pat Pollet, Silver Spring, Md.

**(The latter story was an "Imaginary Tale", in which Lex was a "good guy" and hadn't performed the disastrous scientific experiment which caused him to lose his hair when he was a youth.—Ed.)**

* * *

Dear Editor: I certainly enjoyed your story, "The Day SUPERMAN Married Lana Lang." I've always been a Lana Lang fan, and I think your artist, Kurt Schaffenberger, does a better job on her than on Lois Lane. Lana, in this story, also seems to make a better wife for SUPERMAN than Lois would. Lana is guilty of a bit of fuzzy thinking, though. If she weren't around to save SUPERMAN, then someone else would, which would still probably be a blow to his pride. What they should have done is tried to work on finding an antidote for Kryptonite, together. This may suggest another "Imaginary" story . . . yes?

Bill Sarill, Boston, Mass.

**(Response to this story, in which Lana won SUPERMAN, was so great we plan to follow up with several sequels. Watch for them.—Ed.)**

* * *

Dear Editor: You've given us "Imaginary" stories in which SUPERMAN is shown married to Lois Lane and Lana Lang. Well, how about one in which we see him married to Lori Lemaris, the mermaid from Atlantis?

Kevin Stewart, Cleveland, Ohio

**(You seem to forget that Lori is already happily married. However, we call your attention to the next issue of LOIS LANE Comic, which will show SUPERMAN secretly married to a mermaid on another world—and this is not an "Imaginary" story. We challenge you to guess the explanation!—Ed.)**

* * *

Dear Editor: Boy, have I caught you in a super boo-boo! In the recent story, "Lois Lane's Childhood", you show Krypton's sun as YELLOW when everyone knows it's supposed to be RED. How do you explain this goof?

Rhoda Leroy, Montclair, N. J.

**(Sorry to disappoint you, but we plead not guilty. The "Yellow sun" you spotted was an ARTIFICIAL sun, as the story clearly states. Next time don't be so hasty in tossing brickbats.—Ed.)**

* * *

Dear Editor: I enjoyed the sequence in a recent story in which you showed President Kennedy congratulating SUPERMAN. Now how about a story in which Lois Lane has an adventure with America's "First Lady", Jackie Kennedy? Don't you think it would be exciting?

Clementine Kenny, Hackettstown, N. J.

**(We're all for the idea, but we'd have to obtain permission first from the White House public relations staff.—Ed.)**

* * *

Dear Editor: On the cover of LOIS LANE No. 24 you show Clark Kent as "The Perfect Husband" for Lois and we expected a good story (it was anyway, but that's beside the point.) Then we found that this was a man who looked like Clark. You deserve a medal for being the sneakiest editor in the business.

Jim Conkright, Overland Park, Kan.

**(Send the medal along. We'll put it in our trophy room.—Ed.)**

---

**Send all comments on a postal card to: LETTERS TO LOIS, National Comics, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.**

# SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

THE DREAM OF ANY GIRL'S LIFE IS TO BE KISSED BY A SUPER-HERO! AND LOIS LANE IS NO EXCEPTION! HOWEVER, WHEN IN THE COURSE OF ONE AFTERNOON, LOIS IS KISSED BY **THREE** SUPER-HEROES LIKE **GREEN ARROW, AQUAMAN** AND **BATMAN,** IT'S NO WONDER THAT HER ARCH-RIVAL, LANA LANG, MUST CONCLUDE WITH ENVY THAT THE IMPULSIVE GIRL REPORTER HAS BECOME...

## The IRRESISTIBLE LOIS LANE!

FIRST **GREEN ARROW** KISSED HER! THEN **AQUAMAN!** NOW IT'S **BATMAN** WHO CAN'T STOP KISSING LOIS! GULP!... WHY HAS SHE SUDDENLY BECOME SO IRRESISTIBLE TO THEM?

ONE MORNING, AT THE **PLANET,** AS LOIS LANE GETS A SURPRISE GIFT...

A MESSENGER SERVICE DELIVERED THIS VASE, BUT THEY DON'T KNOW WHO IT'S FROM! YOU MUST HAVE A SECRET ADMIRER, EH, LOIS?

ER...YES! I-I GUESS SO...

SUDDENLY...

LOIS! COME QUICK! **KRYPTO, SUPERMAN'S** DOG, IS WRITING SOMETHING IN THE SKY WITH A SMOKE FLARE!

WHO? **KRYPTO?** BE RIGHT THERE!

WHAT'S THE SUPER-DOG UP TO? HE'S ONLY WRITTEN ONE LETTER... "L"!
DAILY PLANET

CAN YOU UNDERSTAND IT, LOIS? WHY DID KRYPTO WRITE JUST ONE LETTER "L"... THEN FLY AWAY?
HMM... IT IS VERY STRANGE!
OH, LOIS! I WANT A WORD WITH YOU!

RECENTLY OUR PAPER HASN'T HAD ONE SCOOP! SUPERMAN'S BEEN AWAY... SO HE'S OUT AS A SOURCE OF HEADLINES! AND CLARK'S ON VACATION... SO HE'S NO HELP! HOW ABOUT COMING UP WITH A JUICY STORY TO BUILD CIRCULATION?

WELL, I'VE BEEN FLIRTING WITH AN IDEA FOR A FEATURE! "HEROES I'VE KISSED"--BY LOIS LANE! YOU KNOW... THE DIFFERENT HEROES I'VE KISSED, NOT COUNTING SUPERMAN.
NOT A BAD IDEA! GO TO WORK ON THEM ...UH... I MEAN IT!

SHORTLY, AS LOIS GOES HOME TO DRESS FOR HER ASSIGNMENT...
WHAT I NEED IS MAN-BAIT! A DRESS THAT CAN HUG THE CURVES! HMMM... DRENCHED WITH PERFUME, THIS NUMBER MIGHT RAISE EVEN SUPERMAN'S TEMPERATURE!

SOON...
MY HAIR LOOKS ATTRACTIVE, MY MAKE-UP IS ON RIGHT FOR A CHANGE, AND MY LIPS LOOK INVITING! ALL I NEED NOW IS THE MAN... OR RATHER, THE MEN!

PRESENTLY, ON THE STREET...
TWEET!
PARDON, MISS...HAVEN'T WE MET BEFORE?
I'M SURE CATCHING THE MALE EYE! I HOPE THIS SIGNIFIES A GOOD OMEN FOR MY LITTLE PLOT!

SHORTLY, AT METROPOLIS STADIUM...
GREEN ARROW IS PUTTING ON A DEMONSTRATION OF ARCHERY SKILL AS THE MAIN ATTRACTION OF THE NATIONAL CONTEST! HE'S GOT MILLIONS OF FEMALE FANS WHO'D BE EAGER TO LEARN HOW HE KISSES!
SEC A
NATIONAL ARCHERY CONTEST
IN PERSON
GREEN ARROW
WORLD'S GREATEST ARCHER

SOON, INSIDE...
I'LL NEED SOME ASSISTANCE FOR MY NEXT TRICK! WHO'LL VOLUNTEER TO THROW FOUR PLAYING CARDS INTO THE AIR?
I'LL DO IT, GREEN ARROW!
PRESS

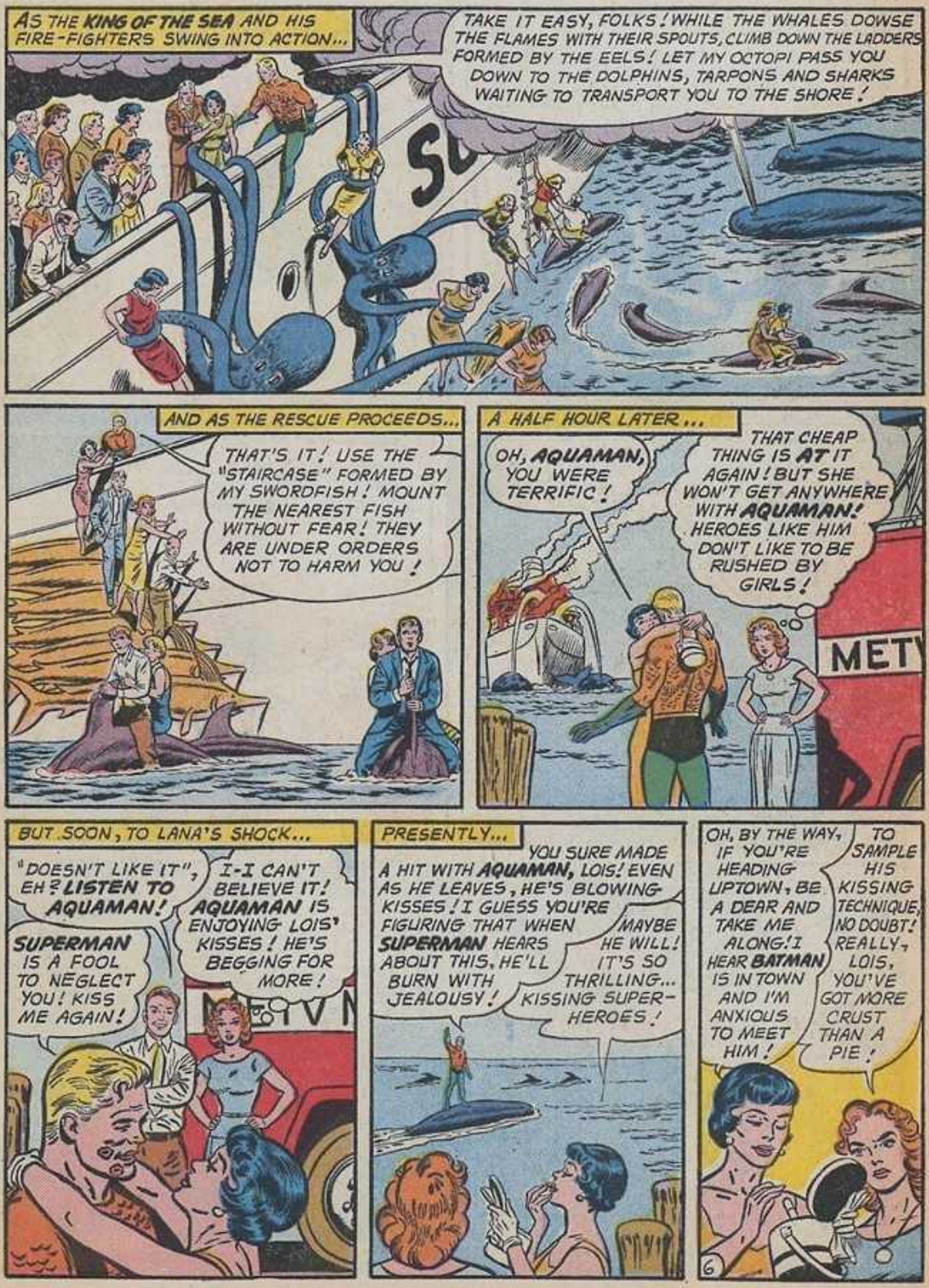
THEN, AS TV TELECASTER, LANA LANG, LOIS' MAIN RIVAL FOR SUPERMAN'S AFFECTIONS, WATCHES IN AMAZEMENT...
WHY IS LOIS BREAKING HER NECK TO HELP GREEN ARROW ...UNLESS SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING? USUALLY, SHE'S NEVER DRESSED TO KILL THIS TIME OF DAY!

HERE ARE FOUR ACES, MISS LANE! WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL, THROW THE CARDS INTO THE AIR!
WITH PLEASURE, GREEN ARROW!

SECONDS AFTER, AS THE EMERALD ARCHER NODS HIS HEAD...
THERE THEY GO!
TWANG!
3

PWWT! PWWT! PWWT! PWWTT!
GASP! THE SAME ARROW HIT EVERY CARD IN DEAD CENTER! I... OH-OH--MY PEARLS...
I-I TORE MY PEARL NECKLACE! I'LL LOSE ALL THOSE CAREFULLY-MATCHED PEARLS!
DON'T WORRY, MISS LANE! I'LL FIRE ONE OF MY SPECIAL SHAFTS... A VACUUM ARROW!
IT HAS A HELICOPTER-LIKE DEVICE THAT MAKES IT HOVER OVER ONE SPOT TILL ALL THE PEARLS ARE SUCKED INTO THE VACUUM!
GOSH, WHAT A FANTASTIC ARROW!
AS LOIS IMPULSIVELY TURNS TO THE FAMED BOWMAN...
YOU WONDERFUL MAN! I COULD HUG THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF YOU!
GOOD GRIEF! SHE'S KISSING HIM!
HOLY CATS! NOW HE'S KISSING HER! HE MUST LIKE IT!
SOMETHING'S CRAZY HERE! HEROES LIKE GREEN ARROW DON'T ACT LIKE THAT IN PUBLIC!
METV
4

A MINUTE LATER...
GOSH, MISS LANE! THAT WAS TERRIFIC! MAY I KISS YOU AGAIN?
OF COURSE-- AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE!
WELL, IF THAT ISN'T THE LIMIT! WHY IS LOIS LEADING GREEN ARROW ON...AND WHY IS HE FALLING FOR HER?
PRESENTLY...
THAT WAS QUITE A SHOW, LOIS! DO YOU FIGURE YOU'LL MAKE SUPERMAN JEALOUS WHEN HE HEARS ABOUT THIS?
OH, WERE YOU WATCHING, LANA?
MILLIONS WERE WATCHING OVER TV! THE WAY YOU THREW YOURSELF AT GREEN ARROW WAS DISGUSTING!
CALLING TV MOBILE-UNIT 15! PROCEED AT ONCE TO WATER-FRONT! AN EXCURSION BOAT IS ON FIRE IN METROPOLIS HARBOR!
AQUAMAN AND HIS SEA PATROL ARE RUSHING TO THE SCENE!
GOSH, LANA, I MUST COVER THAT DISASTER! AQUAMAN WILL BE THERE IN PERSON! PLEASE GIVE ME A LIFT!
OKAY! HOP ABOARD!
SOON, ON A DOWNTOWN PIER...
THE FIRE HAS CUT THE PASSENGERS OFF FROM THE BOAT DECK! THAT'S WHY THEY CAN'T LAUNCH LIFEBOATS!
DON'T WORRY, LANA! AQUAMAN IS ARRIVING! HE AND HIS SEA PATROL WILL HANDLE THE BLAZE!
HE COMMUNICATES WITH HIS SEA CREATURES THROUGH FISH TELEPATHY! HE'LL TELL THEM WHAT TO DO!
5


AS THE KING OF THE SEA AND HIS FIRE-FIGHTERS SWING INTO ACTION...
TAKE IT EASY, FOLKS! WHILE THE WHALES DOWSE THE FLAMES WITH THEIR SPOUTS, CLIMB DOWN THE LADDERS FORMED BY THE EELS! LET MY OCTOPI PASS YOU DOWN TO THE DOLPHINS, TARPONS AND SHARKS WAITING TO TRANSPORT YOU TO THE SHORE!
AND AS THE RESCUE PROCEEDS...
THAT'S IT! USE THE "STAIRCASE" FORMED BY MY SWORDFISH! MOUNT THE NEAREST FISH WITHOUT FEAR! THEY ARE UNDER ORDERS NOT TO HARM YOU!
A HALF HOUR LATER...
OH, AQUAMAN, YOU WERE TERRIFIC!
THAT CHEAP THING IS AT IT AGAIN! BUT SHE WON'T GET ANYWHERE WITH AQUAMAN! HEROES LIKE HIM DON'T LIKE TO BE RUSHED BY GIRLS!
BUT SOON, TO LANA'S SHOCK...
"DOESN'T LIKE IT", EH? LISTEN TO AQUAMAN!
I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! AQUAMAN IS ENJOYING LOIS' KISSES! HE'S BEGGING FOR MORE!
SUPERMAN IS A FOOL TO NEGLECT YOU! KISS ME AGAIN!
PRESENTLY...
YOU SURE MADE A HIT WITH AQUAMAN, LOIS! EVEN AS HE LEAVES, HE'S BLOWING KISSES! I GUESS YOU'RE FIGURING THAT WHEN SUPERMAN HEARS ABOUT THIS, HE'LL BURN WITH JEALOUSY!
MAYBE HE WILL! IT'S SO THRILLING... KISSING SUPER-HEROES!
OH, BY THE WAY, IF YOU'RE HEADING UPTOWN, BE A DEAR AND TAKE ME ALONG! I HEAR BATMAN IS IN TOWN AND I'M ANXIOUS TO MEET HIM!
TO SAMPLE HIS KISSING TECHNIQUE, NO DOUBT! REALLY, LOIS, YOU'VE GOT MORE CRUST THAN A PIE!
6

AND SO, WHEN THE TV MOBILE-UNIT REACHES MIDTOWN...
LOOK! THERE'S BATMAN NOW! CLIMBING ONTO THAT MOVIE MARQUEE!
GOT TO MOVE FAST BUT QUIETLY! I SPOTTED SOME CROOKS UP HERE... PROBABLY OUT TO ROB THE THEATER MANAGER'S OFFICE!
N SHOWIN HIT FEATURES
I'M RIGHT!... I'LL UNSCREW SOME LIGHT BULBS FROM THE ELECTRIC SIGN!
THEN TOSS 'EM SO THEY'LL EXPLODE LIKE GUNFIRE!
IT'S THE COPS! T-THEY'VE SPOTTED US!
POP!
POP!
POP!
POP!
DON'T SHOOT! PLEASE!... GASP!... WE GIVE UP!
SHORTLY...
OH, BATMAN! I SAW EVERYTHING! IT WAS EXCITING THE WAY YOU FOOLED THOSE CROOKS!
THERE SHE GOES AGAIN... LIKE A BOBBY-SOXER! CERTAINLY BATMAN WON'T FALL FOR HER SILLY FLATTERY!
BUT TO LANA'S SHOCK...
HE'S KISSING LOIS LANE! HE CAN'T TEAR HIS LIPS AWAY!
BUT WHY? LOIS WAS NEVER SO IRRESISTIBLE TO MEN BEFORE! I-I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!
LATER, OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...
MY FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA DID NOT FORGET OUR RENDEZVOUS POINT! HERE COMES AQUAMAN, LIFTED TO THE CLIFF TOP BY A WHALE'S SPOUT... AND GREEN ARROW SHOT HIMSELF UP BY THE CATAPULT SEAT OF HIS ARROW CAR!

NEXT MOMENT...
HERE'S MY LIPSTICK-STAINED HANDKERCHIEF, BATMAN!
AND MINE! EVERY DROP OF LIPSTICK LOIS SMEARED ON MY FACE IS ON IT!
GOOD! ADDED TO MINE, THEY MIGHT PROVE EFFECTIVE! I'M TAKING OFF NOW IN MY BAT-PLANE!
AS THE BAT-PLANE STREAKS TO THE NORTH POLE...
HMM... SUPERMAN IS IN DIRE TROUBLE! HE'S SURROUNDED BY ALIENS WHO LURED HIM INTO A KRYPTONITE TRAP! I ONLY HOPE THESE HANDKERCHIEFS TIED AROUND MY BATARANG REACH HIM IN TIME!
WHOOOSHH!
GASP! THOSE LIPSTICK STAINS! I-I MUST SMEAR MY FACE WITH THEM!
AS I HOPED, I'VE MADE AN INSTANT RECOVERY! NOW TO WARN THOSE ALIENS IN THEIR OWN LANGUAGE THAT, UNLESS THEY GO BACK TO THEIR WORLD, NEVER TO RETURN, I'LL DESTROY THEM!
THEY'VE GONE, BATMAN! NOW I'LL FLY YOUR PLANE BACK TO METROPOLIS!
SWELL! AS YOU SEE, PLAN "L" WORKED PERFECTLY, THANKS TO LOIS LANE! SHE WAS REALLY INGENIOUS!
PRESENTLY, AS THE SUPER-HEROES AND LOIS GET TOGETHER...
WHEN I FOUND MYSELF IN THE GREEN KRYPTONITE DEATH TRAP NEAR MY FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE, WHICH... LUCKILY, THE ALIENS DIDN'T SPOT... I USED SUPER-VENTRILOQUISM TO KRYPTO TO PUT PLAN "L" INTO EXECUTION! THAT'S WHY KRYPTO WROTE THE "L" IN THE SKY--TO ALERT LOIS THAT I NEEDED HER HELP!
AS YOU KNOW THERE'S ALSO A PLAN "P" FOR PERRY WHITE AND A PLAN "J" FOR JIMMY OLSEN FOR OTHER EMERGENCIES!
YES! BUT PLAN "L" IS TO BE CARRIED OUT BY ME ONLY WHEN YOU'RE IN DIRE PERIL FROM GREEN KRYPTONITE NEAR THE FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE!

THE IDEA WAS TO RUSH TO YOU SOME GRAINS OF RED KRYPTONITE I ALWAYS CARRY IN A LEAD CAPSULE IN MY PURSE! RED KRYPTONITE ALWAYS HAS A DIFFERENT, UNPREDICTABLE EFFECT ON YOU! BUT THIS PARTICULAR TYPE ACTS AS AN INSTANT CURE FOR GREEN KRYPTONITE! WE KNOW BECAUSE IT ONCE SAVED KRYPTO FROM KRYPTONITE POISONING!
"THEREFORE, THESE CRYSTALS COULD ALSO BE USED TO SAVE YOU ONCE... AND ONCE ONLY... AS AN ANTIDOTE FOR GREEN KRYPTONITE! HOWEVER, I SENSED TROUBLE THIS MORNING WHEN I RECEIVED A MYSTERIOUS VASE OF FLOWERS!"
THERE'S A CRYSTAL EYE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE VASE! SUPERMAN'S ENEMIES MUST BE OBSERVING ME!
I PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER! WHOEVER WAS MONITORING ME MUST ALSO HAVE SUPERMAN AT HIS MERCY! SO I COULDN'T LET THE WATCHERS SEE ME GIVE THE RED KRYPTONITE TO SOME JUSTICE LEAGUE OF AMERICA HEROES, WHO ALSO KNEW WHAT PLAN "L" WAS!
"THEREFORE I HIT ON A SCHEME TO AVOID THEIR SUSPICIONS! I BROKE OPEN THE LEAD CAPSULE INSIDE MY PURSE AND USED MY LIPSTICK TO PICK UP THE GRAINS OF RED KRYPTONITE... LIKE DIPPING A CELERY STICK IN SALT!"
"HAVING TOLD PERRY WHITE I'D DO A "HEROES I'VE KISSED" ARTICLE, I WENT ABOUT KISSING AS MANY HEROES AS I COULD, WHISPERING MY PLAN TO EACH ONE AS I HUGGED THEM..."
WE'RE EXECUTING PLAN "L"! THERE'S RED KRYPTONITE ON MY LIP-MAKE-UP! SO KISS ME HARD! IT'S THE ONLY WAY WE CAN SMUGGLE RED KRYPTONITE TO SUPERMAN!
"I ALSO TOLD HIM AND AQUAMAN WHERE TO RENDEZVOUS WITH BATMAN, SINCE HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS THE SECRET LOCATION OF THE FORTRESS!"
AQUAMAN, WE'RE BEING MONITORED BY SUPERMAN'S ENEMIES! JUST KISS ME AGAIN!
AFTER THIS CLINCH, MEET AQUAMAN AND GREEN ARROW AND SCRAPE OFF THE LIPSTICK I'VE PLANTED ON EACH OF YOU! IT CONTAINS RED K CRYSTALS!
9
AS SUPERMAN SHOWS HIS GRATITUDE FOR LOIS' QUICK THINKING...
IF LANA COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW!
LOIS SURE DESERVES THAT SUPER-KISS! IF THOSE ALIENS HAD CAUGHT WISE TO HER SCHEME, SUPERMAN WOULD HAVE RECEIVED THE KISS OF DEATH!
THE END

PEG
OH MIDGE, THE HANDSOMEST BOY MOVED IN NEXT DOOR, AND I CAN WATCH HIM FROM MY WINDOW ALL DAY LONG!
H'LO, I'M BILL HANE FROM NEXTDOOR. I WONDER IF YOU CAN HELP ME OUT?
WHY CERTAINLY!
DAD WANTS ME TO DO SOME BUILDING FOR HIM. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS HOLD UP THE BOARDS FOR ME!
IT WON'T BE LONG. I'LL BE FINISHED TOMORROW!
NEXT DAY...
GLOOM

ADVERTISEMENT

THE WORLD'S GREATEST MOLDER OF HANDSOME HE-MEN and CHAMPS out of WEAKLINGS says

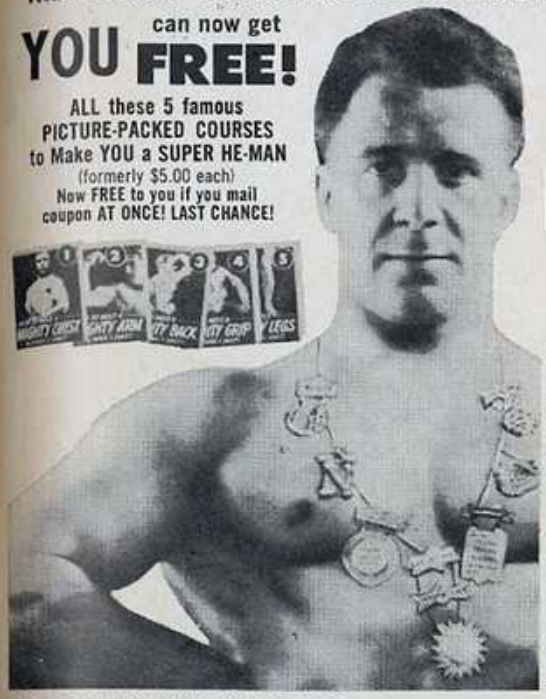
# SKINNY OR FAT, 15, 20, 30 OR 40 YEARS OF AGE
# I'LL BUILD YOU INTO A NEW ATHLETIC MIGHTY-MUSCLED
# ALL-MALE HE-MAN

in 10 THRILLING MINUTES a day, as I have done to MILLIONS in 35 YEARS."

can now get **YOU FREE!**

ALL these 5 famous PICTURE-PACKED COURSES to Make YOU a SUPER HE-MAN (formerly $5.00 each) Now FREE to you if you mail coupon AT ONCE! LAST CHANCE!



**GEORGE JOWETT**

4 TIMES WINNER WORLD'S STRONGEST and MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN title, wearing CHAMPIONSHIP MEDALS, and MEDALS honoring him as "WORLD'S BEST Body Builder"

How would **YOU** like to have 18½ inch ARMS a 52 inch CHEST like this Jowett pupil NOW has?

**This now MAGNIFICENT, MODERN HERCULES, 26 year old teacher, William Butler,** says to YOU, "No matter WHAT your age, I advise you, SEND for the JOWETT WONDER PICTURE COURSES at once.

Under the World's GREATEST BODY-BUILDER, George Jowett, I now have 18½" ARMS, a 52" CHEST my STRENGTH has greatly improved. So have my sports. I have won titles like 'Mr. Virginia', 'Mr. State Y.M.C.A.', etc."

"NO MATTER WHAT YOUR AGE I'll show you, by my quick, easy SECRETS

## How to GAIN OR LOSE UP TO 50 LBS. FAST

like my pupils here did and THOUSANDS do now."

17 YEAR OLD SILLS

"I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES. **BEFORE** mailing coupon, I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling.

says JOHN SILL.

"I LOST **30 LBS.** OF DANGEROUS **UGLY FAT** 4 INCHES OFF MY **WAIST!**

28 year old Felipe Mendoza

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY at the right was ME a few short weeks ago."

YOU can add 7 inches to your CHEST 3½ inches to each ARM and the rest in proportion just as I did.

JOWETT streamlined my body, made me a new man my 47" chest my 32" waist 15" difference attracts admiration at the beach.

**YOU can WIN the 18" tall SILVER TROPHY with name on it, A GOLD MEDAL, $100, as I did."**

45 year old FATHER and 18 year old SON — now Pals — train JOWETT way together!

"Both gained pounds of powerful muscles. Advise all you fathers and sons to send for the Jowett courses without foolish delay."

—LARRY CAMPBELL

COUPON LIMITED to Men 14, 20, 30, 40 and Over.

**YOU become A WINNER in ALL you do like these and MILLIONS of my pupils!**

**YOU become A STAR in ANY SPORT! YOU fear NO MAN or BULLY!**

## YOU can soon be a HERO of MEN like Butler is and an IDOL of WOMEN in a few weeks!

Yes! In just **10 THRILLING MINUTES** a day, in the SECRECY of YOUR OWN ROOM at home, MY RAPID-FIRE, EASY as ABC FAMOUS PICTURE METHODS will start building you THE VERY FIRST NIGHT. I'll show you How to Mold **16 INCH ARMS of MIGHT**, a big, deep **45 INCH CHEST housing TIRELESS LUNGS**, WIDE MANLY SHOULDERS — a BROAD BRAWNY BACK, tapering to a SLENDER WAIST with punch-proof STOMACH MUSCLES, LEGS of RUNNING POWER.

**BEFORE** mailing coupon this JOWETT pupil was this 90 lb. skeleton. Gained 70 lbs. Made football team.

## WOMEN always say, "I just adore JOWETT ALL-MALE HE-MEN".

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are now, if you're in your teens, twenties, thirties or forties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes in your home, how you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from wreck to WORLD CHAMPION and turned MILLIONS of others into all-male he-men!

YES! You'll ADD INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLES to your ARMS, deepen your CHEST, broaden your BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED ENDURANCE. You'll become a SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN in LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING — athletics, business, studies.

"I'm proud of you now, Tony"

Pascarella

You wouldn't give me a tumble before I gained 28 JOWETT lbs.

**JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING, Dept. NC-111-B**
**GREAT NECK, NEW YORK**

Dear George: Mail me FREE all 6 HE-MAN Building Picture Courses. Include PHOTO BOOK of FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

☐ I enclose 10c for mailing and handling

I am under no other obligation.

I'm checking everything I need to give me the kind of body I want.

☐ I want to gain _____ lbs. (fill in). ☐ Triple my strength.
☐ I want to streamline my body, get rid of flabby fat.
☐ I want to add inches of muscle to my ☐ ARMS ☐ CHEST ☐ SHOULDERS ☐ POWERFUL LEGS ☐ SLIM WAIST
☐ I want to become a winning athlete. ☐ I want new pep.

NAME _____ AGE _____

DO NOT MAIL COUPON IF UNDER 14 YEARS OF AGE.

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**FREE**

$80 worth of Sports, Self-defense, Strong-man Stunts Courses Apparatus. Let me know how to get these FREE!

JOWETT INSTITUTE, Dept. NC-111-B Great Neck, New York

**100 TOY SOLDIERS,** MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

PACKED in this FOOTLOCKER
TOY STORAGE BOX

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**EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:**

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